

Sedalia Evening Democrat.

NEW SERIES.

SEDALIA, MISSOURI, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 12, 1895.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

THE CHAUTAUQUA.

Interesting Work of the State Assembly.

THE TALK ON MARRIAGE.

Some Good Advice On An Important Subject by Dr. Martin—Chautauqua Notes.

The day dawns bright and clear. The clouds have disappeared and the rain of the past few days only makes the sunshine of the morning brighter.

Dr. Hurlbut's words to the normal class regarding promptness had the proper effect, as evinced by the numbers present at 9 o'clock ready for the opening of the lesson. The Conquest of Can., with an account of the tribes and principal campaigns, is rather a difficult subject to master, but Dr. Hurlbut's manner of presentation made the subject clear to everyone. The same line of thought simplified was brought before the children at 10 in the life of Joshua.

What a drawing card are Dr. Martin's lectures at 11 o'clock! The assembly has each day new cause for congratulation in having secured a speaker so conversant with the leading subjects of the day. As something of a sequel to the lecture of the preceding day on The New Woman, the subject of the morning was Husbands and Wives. His introduction painted in imagination a beautiful picture of the snug cottage.

What is marriage? The communion of husband and wife, the merging of two lives into one existence, an indissoluble partnership for the entire life. Marriage to please one's parents, marriage to gain a home, without love, is one of the greatest evils affecting the social questions of the day. Young man, live alone a hundred years before you marry without love. Young woman, go to the almshouse rather than be led to the altar by one who holds your fingers and not your heart strings.

It is not only necessary in starting out on this voyage to have love but religion as well. Without this, love is apt to be merely passion, and passion, as you know, is excessive feeling.

To these two elements love and piety, add a third. Do not be afraid to marry a poor man. Young people of this generation wish to marry where their parents leave off. What are good principles compared with \$150,000? If you love a poor boy, marry him if you have enough to keep the wolf from the door. Ascend the ladder together, marry and go to housekeeping; boarding is full of peril. Such a life is merely sowing wind and after awhile you reap the whirlwind. A man ought to be willing to have an occasional fit of dyspepsia in order to have his wife learn how to cook.

Another bit of advice, live within your income. You remember Dickens' remarks on this subject. Income, 2 £, 5s, 6d; expenditures, 2 £, 5s, 7d—misery. Income 2 £, 5s, 6d; expenditures, 2 £, 5s, 5d—happiness. Do not, I beg of you, take upon your shoulders a burden heavier than the serfs of Russia. Do not borrow; sign your declaration of independence from debt and borrowing. Again, keep up the attentions which were such a pleasure in those halcyon days of love. Do not keep all your sparkle and life for society. Let us avoid these shoals upon which so many lives are wrecked. Let us find chivalry and romance in every day life. Be heroes and heroines to each other.

Another thought, I pray you. Marry with your eyes wide open. Don't expect perfection. You will not find it. Be prepared in marriage for perpetual surprises, this especially to men. Woman is a conundrum which man is never willing to give up. Look before you leap, but if you have leaped before you look, bear and forbear unless there be something entirely incompatible.

At the close of the lecture a most powerful plea in behalf of the sacredness of marriage and the growing evil of the divorce system was enthusiastically received by the audience. The conclusion was a grand climax to a grand lecture on a subject of great importance,

especially in this era of the New Woman.

C. L. S. C. Notes.

Show your class colors by wearing the ribbon badge, which can be secured at the C. L. S. C. office.

Recognition day draws near. The golden gate is almost in view and Chautauquans already give the honored place to the class of '95.

The assembly is a success, a decided success. Sedilians have done their work nobly and it now remains for the Chautauquans of the state to prove their appreciation of the efforts made to establish on a firm basis a state assembly.

Those who desire information regarding C. L. S. C. literature and the work for the coming year call at Miss Taylor's tent and it will give her pleasure to talk with them. We should have a number enrolling for the class of '99. Can you not decide now and march with the procession Friday?

Tomorrow's Programme

9 a. m. Sunday School teachers' class by Dr. Hurlbut, Normal hall.

10 a. m. Boys' and girls' class by Dr. Hurlbut, Normal hall.

10 a. m. Chorus drill by Prof. Case, Auditorium.

11 a. m. Lecture by Rollo Kirk Bryan, Auditorium.

3 p. m. Lecture, A Chalk Talk, by Rollo Kirk Bryan, Auditorium.

5 p. m. C. L. S. C. round table, by Dr. Hurlbut, Hall of Philosophy.

7 p. m. Chorus drill by Prof. Case, Auditorium.

8 p. m. A stereopticon lecture by Frank G. Carpenter. Subject: "Corea." Special music. Auditorium.

IMPORTANT MEETING.

The Editors of the State to Be Properly Entertained.

There will be a meeting in the directors' room of the Third National bank tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock to perfect arrangements for the meeting of the editors of the state, who will be here to attend the Chautauqua the 19th inst. The editors of all the papers in the city are cordially invited to be present, as their counsel is desired. The following named persons are also requested to be present: Mayor Hastain, R. H. Moses, J. C. Van Riper, Jno. N. Dalby and J. H. Bothwell.

Many questions of great interest will be determined at this meeting and all of the above gentlemen are earnestly requested at this conference at the bank tomorrow afternoon.

J. G. WHITE,
Z. F. BAILEY,
R. H. GRAY,
Committee.

Sent Up for Three Years.

In the Pettis county criminal court, this forenoon, Special Judge H. K. Bent presiding, John Morgan withdrew his former plea of not guilty and entered a plea of guilty to burglary and larceny, for which he was sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. Court then adjourned to court in course.

Sprained His Shoulder.

Ike, the little 3-year-old son of Wagner Conductor Ed Lamm, fell from the porch at the residence of his uncle, F. L. Stearns, on South Lamine street, last evening, and sprained his left shoulder so that it is swollen out of all proportions.

The Mayor's Invitations.

Mayor Hastain has been invited to deliver the Fourth of July oration at Versailles, Hermitage, Pilot Grove, Cole Camp, Warsaw and Hume, Bates county. He will probably accept the invitation to speak at Pilot Grove.

Want to Play a Series.

Secretary Ben P. Goodwin is in receipt of a letter from the Jefferson City ball club management asking for a series of five games with the Future Capitals, and the chances are they will be arranged for the near future.

The Wrong Town Named.

The Queen City Athletic club will give an entertainment at Cole Canyon on the night of July 4th, instead of Clinton, as stated on another page of today's DEMOCRAT.

The Shamrocks Won.

The Shamrocks defeated the Joiners at Fourth and Vermont streets yesterday afternoon, 9 to 0.

We serve Plain and Fancy mixed drinks, Phosphates, Meads and Shakes, Egg drinks, Glaces and Lemonade, Mineral Water and the Celebrated Waukesha Aradian Springs Water, Ginger Ale and Wild Cherry Phosphates

AT OUR

Capitol Soda Fountain.
Ott Pharmacy,
Tel. 243. 312 Ohio St.

NEGRO LYNCHED.

Swung from a Scaffold Erected in the Public Square of Lufkin, Tex.

TYLER, Tex., June 12.—Late Sunday night, about fifteen miles east of Lufkin, Angelo county, a negro named Wall Johnson assaulted the 7-year-old daughter of Mr. Robert Schofner, a white farmer of that county. Early Monday morning Sheriff Ellis and a posse of seventy-five men started in pursuit and captured and jailed the negro at 7 o'clock Monday night. Yesterday morning the child positively identified him, which, together with other circumstances, precluded the possibility of a doubt, and at 10 o'clock the infuriated populace, including some of the most prominent and influential people of the county, erected on the public

square standing about gazing on what had shortly before been a stout, burly man. The body was finally cut down and will be buried by the county.

A TOUGH GANG.

Six Negro Hoodlums Mixed Up in a Burglary.

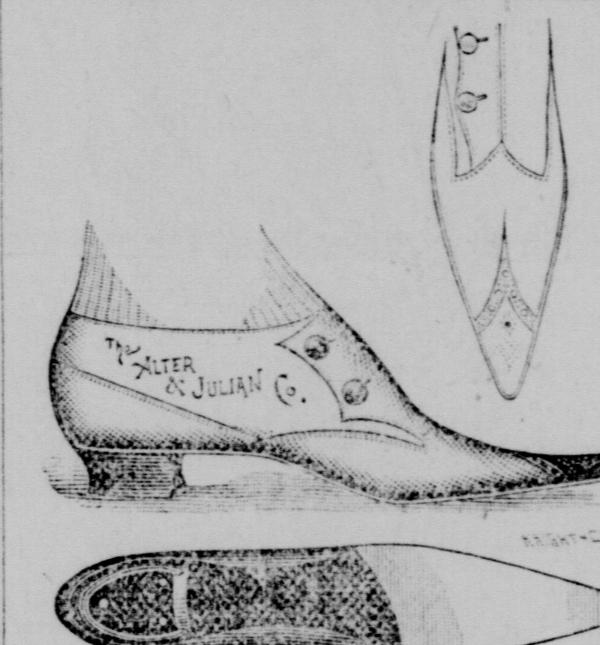
In Justice Fisher's court, this morning, Posey Payne, Alex Wise, E. B. Scott and John Oliver, all colored, were committed to jail in default of \$500 bond each to await the action of the grand jury, before whom the defendants will be charged with having burglarized John W. Hicks' store last Saturday night.

It the same court, Jim Turley and Jim Scott, also colored, were convicted of having received a portion of the stolen goods and were sent to jail for three months each.

No Deaths for Twelve Days.

Undertaker Jos. E. Hillis stated this morning that it had been twelve days since a Sedalia funeral director's services had been in demand. Verily is Sedalia a healthy city.

Visit
DONNOHUE'S
Real Estate
Installment
House,
309 OHIO STREET



SHOES

Late Fashions
Reasonable Prices.

Wm. Courtney.

MISSION STATIONS LOOTED.

Millions of Dollars' Worth of Property of Foreigners in China Destroyed.

LONDON, June 12.—According to a special dispatch from Shanghai, the loss of property as a result of the recent rioting at Cheng-Tu, Kia-Tung and Yo-Ching, amounts to 96.1 per cent of the area harvested in 1894. The percentage of the spring wheat area for the entire country is 99.5 per cent, but a slight reduction from last year's area.

The Chinese officials, it is added, headed by the viceroy of the Province of Sze-Chuen, openly encouraged the mobs to all sorts of outrages, and the petitions of foreigners for protection were refused.

REASSURING ADVICES.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The following cablegram from Rev. J. R. Hykes, at Shanghai, has been received at the office of the Methodist Missionary Society in this city:

"Property at Cheng-Tu destroyed. Missionaries all safe."

"These advices," said Dr. Baldwin, the recording secretary of the society, "are official, and while confirming reports of property loss should set at rest the rumors of the massacre of missionaries. There was no massacre."

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 12.—The Chinese legation is still without information as to the reports of the depredations on American missions in China. It is considered settled that no lives have been lost and that any depredations which may have occurred are confined to mission property. It is said that if reports are confirmed that officials countenanced the destruction they will be severely dealt with. It is customary to degrade viceroys even when they are not responsible for riots in their provinces, and the punishment, it is said, doubtless will be more severe if they have aided the outbreak, as the reports state.

Not a Case in Court.

There was not an arrest last night and in consequence no session of the police court today.

SEDALIA NATIONAL BANK.

Capital, \$100,000.00; Surplus, \$11,500.00.

Have moved to their new banking room, southwest corner Third and Ohio streets.

DIRECTORS:—E. R. Blair, Pres; J. H. Bothwell, Vice Pres.; F. W. Shultz, Cashier; W. A. Lower, J. W. Murphy, Martin Renkin, Chris. Hye, G. Clark, Dr. D. F. Brown, Charles E. Musick, Dr. W. H. Evans, William Courtney, H. W. Meusche, Dr. E. F. Yancey, Henry Lamm.

We invite your business and offer to depositors every facility which their business and responsibility warrant.

Special--For Sale.

New house, six rooms with four closets, city water in house and yard.

One or two lots northwest corner 13th and Washington avenue, Easy terms. See

Porter Real Estate Co., 404 Ohio Street, with People's Bank.

Always the Lowest.

| | |
|---------------------------------|-------|
| Mexican Roast Coffee, per lb. | .22½c |
| Tea, choice Young Hyson per lb. | .20c |
| Lard, prime per lb. | .7½c |
| Raisins, per lb. | .5c |
| 3 X Soda Crackers, per lb. | .50 |
| 3 X Gingersnaps, 3 for lb. | .25c |
| Rolled Oats, 8 lbs for. | .25c |
| Tomatoes, 2 cans for. | .15c |
| Corn, 4 cans for. | .10c |
| Pure Maple Sugar, per lb. | .30c |
| Golden Drip Syrup, per gallon. | .30c |
| Cheese, per lb. | .10c |
| Rice, per lb. | .50 |
| Baking Powder, per lb. | .10c |
| Honey, per lb. | .10 |
| California Apricots, 2 cans. | .25 |
| " Peaches, 2 cans. | .25 |
| " Gages, 2 cans. | .25 |
| " Grapes, 2 cans. | .25 |
| Cooked Ham, per lb. | .12½c |

W. HAIN,
CASH GROCER, 303 Ohio St.

SEDLIA

CARPET CO. GOODS AND PRICES RIGHT.

CONDITION OF WHEAT.

The Government Crop Report to June 1st Out.

A report to June 1st consolidated from the returns of correspondents on agriculture makes the acreage of winter wheat at the present growing, after allowing for abandonments, 96.1 per cent of the area harvested in 1894. The percentage of the spring wheat area for the entire country is 99.5 per cent, but a slight reduction from last year's area.

The condition of winter wheat has fallen decidedly since the last report, being 71.1 per cent against 82.9 May 1. The condition of spring wheat shows an average for the whole country of 97.8 per cent. The average percentage of all wheat is 97.1 and the condition 78.6 per cent. The report places the acreage of oats at 103.2 per cent of last year's area and the condition 83.3 against 87.0.

Will Wed Tonight.

A marriage license was issued today to George W. Miller, of Sweet Springs, and Miss Mamie S. Cordes, of Sedalia.

Both are members of the Salvation army, and will be married at Sweet Springs tonight by Adjutant Thos. S. Glassey, of St. Louis.

Released From Jail.

Leonard Robinson and H. H. Keeck were released from jail today. The former had served sixteen days for assault and the latter six days for petit larceny.

Deaf Mutes Pass Through.

A coach load of deaf mutes from the school at Fulton passed through Sedalia this morning on the M. K. & T., en route to their respective homes.

Fixing Up His Office.

County Surveyor Stanley is having his office thoroughly cleaned today, preparatory, he says, to putting down a Brussels carpet.

Lumber

—AND—

BUILDING MATERIALS
OF ALL KINDS.

S. P.

JOHNS

Sedalia Democrat.

OLD SERIES.
Established 1868.

NEW SERIES.
Inaugurated 1891.

Published Daily Except Saturday by the
Sedalia Democrat Comp'y.

W. N. GRAHAM,
Pres. and Manager

P. B. STRATTON,
Sec'y and Editor.

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Address all communications on business
or for publication to

THE DEMOCRAT, SEDALIA, MO.

OFFICE, 307 Ohio Street. Telephone 232.

MARSHALL and Miami will do the
handsome thing in the matter of en-
couraging that long talked of rail-
road.

THE attendance at the Memphis
convention is mainly from the west
and south, few being present from
the eastern states.

THE Hannibal Evening News is
young, but it shows wisdom when it
remarks that "Sedalia is a live
town." The statement is true.
There are none livelier anywhere.

Is Springfield ready for that north
and south railroad? We have been
led to believe that the Queen of the
Ozarks is anxious for closer rela-
tions with the Queen of the Prairies.

THE weather has been a little un-
favorable for the Chautauqua Assem-
bly, but the large attendance is suf-
ficient to show the deep interest
Sedalia people take in the assembly
work.

ATTORNEY GENERAL HARMON has
found it necessary even thus early to
pronounce against the silver dollar.
The opinion was not necessary.
Everybody knew the gentleman's
financial "views" as soon as his
appointment was announced.

TAYLOR, the defaulting treasurer
of South Dakota, has decided to re-
turn to the scene of his crimes and
and stand trial. This is a pointer
for Jimmie Thompson. In the long
run it will be best for him and all
concerned. He can get a fair trial
any day in Pettis county.

Two brutes were sent to the work-
house in St. Louis last Monday
who would, in any well-regulated
rural community, have been used
to stretch hemp. They were in the
act of outraging the little nine-year-
old step daughter of one of them,
when a brave working man who was
passing by heard the child's cries
and rescued her. For this offense
they were fined \$200 each and sent
to the work-house. What a travesty
upon justice!

THE recent death of Johns Hop-
kins, a young millionaire of Phila-
delphia, and a cousin of the founder
of the Johns Hopkins University, says the Star-Sayings, is a loud
lesson to bicyclists, Mr. Hopkins,
who had just begun riding, selected
a hot afternoon to "scorch" fifteen
miles or so, and the next day he
was dead. Beginners on the wheel
should remember that the cardinal
principle is to grow into exercise
gradually. Any spin that leaves
the rider fagged out is an injury,
not a benefit.

THE Globe-Democrat serves no-
tice on those republicans who favor
free coinage of silver that they will
receive no consideration in the re-
publican party councils, and, after
designating them as fanatics and
mountebanks, informs them that
their proper condition is that of si-
lence. There are many self-re-
pecting republicans who regard
the free coinage of the white metal
as the question of the greatest im-
portance in the United States just
now, and they will hardly be con-
tent to be spanked and put to bed.

SEDALIA should make some sys-
tematic effort to increase her manu-
facturing interests. In the first
place she should arrange to offer
substantial inducements to those
who are hunting for locations, and
then let those inducements be given
the widest publicity. A brief state-
ment of the character of enterprises
the city is most anxious to secure
should be published broadcast in
the trade papers. If Sedalia wants
a furniture factory, a few lines in
some of the leading furniture jour-

nals would be likely to reach the
eyes of practical men who desire to
engage in that line of business. If a
boot and shoe factory is desired, a
statement to that effect should be
made in the boot and shoe journals,
and so in every line that could
profitably be carried on in the com-
munity.

ONE fatal weakness in the argu-
ment of the gold standard advo-
cates is that they offer no remedy
for the financial ills that have beset
the country so long and which have
become acute during the past five
years. Tied down to gold alone,
we must enter into a scramble with
Europe for the possession of the
yellow god. There is admittedly
not enough gold to do the business
of the world, and in the scramble
that nation which will make the
greatest sacrifices will secure the
coveted metal. With all wanting
gold it will go where it can secure
the greatest outlay of labor.

THE exposure of the atrocities
and cruelties practiced upon the
Armenian Christians by the Turks
calls for the intervention of the civi-
lized nations of the world. The
scenes witnessed in that unhappy
land are out of accord with the age,
and if government in Turkey is a
failure the mere assumption of au-
thority should not be permitted to
screen inhuman barbarity or pre-
vent the protection that humanity
owes to an oppressed people. A
commission to control the Turkish
empire until the unfortunate could
control themselves is possible if the
Christian nations will lay aside self-
ish purposes and approach the so-
lution of the problem in the right
spirit.

A WELL informed Japanese, a
civil engineer who has traveled exten-
sively in this country and in
Europe, expresses the opinion that
much of the progress and advance-
ment that Japan has made is due to
the fact that that nation has clung
to a bimetallic monetary system
and while other nations have been
tied down to the gold standard the
Island Empire has stuck to
her silver money and used
it in developing her industries
until she reached a condition
that has been a surprise to even the
closest students of history. The
gentleman referred to as expressing
this opinion shows that the pur-
chasing power of the silver coin of
Japan has not depreciated in that
country.

Meeting of Managers.

The board of managers of the
City hospital held a meeting last
night and received the report of the
advisory committee, to the effect
that a better water supply and better
sewerage are needed and the building
ought to be repaired. The recom-
mendations were adopted and the work
will be done at once.

Jim Gossage Initiated.

Constable Jim Gossage was last
night initiated into the R. A. M.,
and was at once honored with the
office of assistant high priest. Jim
delivered a flowery address on the
occasion, and expressed deep re-
gret that the Big Onion had closed
its doors, or otherwise he would
banquet the entire order.

Not Large Enough.

The Montgomery Street M. E.
church is not sufficiently large to
meet the demands made upon it,
and funds are being solicited for
the erection of a new edifice.

He Will Recover.

John Smith, the Waco, Texas,
colored man who was struck by an
M. K. & T. engine Monday even-
ing, is getting along nicely at the
City hospital.

The New Suits.

The new suits for the Future Cap-
itals—old gold, trimmed in black,
with "Future Capitals" across the
breast—have been ordered and will
be here early next week.

Going to Build.

Henry Christian has commenced
the erection of a three-room frame
house on East Johnson street and
will have it completed next week.

Counterfeit Half Dollars.

There are a number of counter-
feited silver half dollars in circulation
in Sedalia. The coin has the right
ring but weighs light.

Enjoying a Picnic.

The East Sedalia Tennysonian
Club is enjoying a picnic at Gen-
try's grove today.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma

J. D. HAIL DRY GOODS CO.

J. D. HAIL DRY GOODS CO.

J. D. HAIL DRY GOODS CO.

You Are Interested in Good Store-Keeping.

This store came into your midst about two years ago. We came here to live, to build for us a future home. The most rigid methods of uprightness have been strictly adhered to. We are a failure if we have not gained your confidence.

We said in the beginning, never a word nor line, price or figure would ever appear in any of our advertisements but facts, fully and carefully substantiated by the goods in our store. Have we kept our promises? Have we disappointed you? The very base of trade-building rests on the confidence a store can bring to the people.

THE JUNE TRADE PLAN

Is one that is bringing to you benefits, in no small degree, if you count saving of any advantage. Many prices are made now that cannot be repeated—it's the closing season—and many lots of desirable stuffs we buy daily, where the cost or value is in no wise considered.

Capes at Half Price.

Never mind why. Just the thing
to cover the shoulders cool evenings
meant for summer wear. Never
so off in prices as now.

\$5.00 Capes \$2.50.
\$8.00 Capes \$4.00.
\$10.00 Capes \$5.00.
\$15.00 Capes \$7.50.

Kid Gloves.

The entire line of Baritz, Cham-
ois, Lamb Skin and \$1.00 Kid
Gloves now on sale at 75c the pair.

Handkerchiefs.

Pure Linen
with hand Embroidered Initial, a better
value than is usually sold for
25c.
Now 19c.

Hosiery.

Opera length and trunk tops, fast
black, were 75c, now 48c.

Ribbed Stockings.

Ladies' tans in drop-stitch and
plain at 25c.

No stockings for boys like the
iron clad and leather—all sizes 25c.

Twenty dozen Children's Ribbed Stockings (too many), all sizes for 19c, former prices 25c to 39c.

Twenty dozen Children's Ribbed Vests (too many), all sizes for 19c, former prices 25c to 39c.

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'PETE,' THE MASHER.

The Gay Typo Who Eloped With a Married Woman

FROM SPRINGFIELD, MO.

Their Friends, However, Say They Will Come Back—The Woman a Morphine Eater.

The DEMOCRAT yesterday referred to an elopement from Springfield, Mo., regarding which the Springfield Democrat of yesterday gives additional particulars, as follows:

The festive Albert E. Peters, the mashing typo, the lady killer and gay Lothario, has another heart dangling to his belt. He has vanished in a rising sun direction. He sailed away on the wings of love Saturday night and he landed again on this mundane sphere Sunday morning in St. Louis, Mo., on the west bank of the father of waters. "Pete" is gone. Ditto Mrs. Hulen.

"Pete," as he is known by his intimate friends, has had his eye on Mrs. Hulen, or rather \$400 she possessed, for several weeks, and has been giving it out for a week that he would soon furnish the newspapers with a sensation. He made no secret of his intentions to get the \$400 and after that his plans were more or less unsettled.

Mrs. Hulen's husband is a real estate dealer and he was somewhat surprised when he learned yesterday that Peters and Mrs. Hulen had left for St. Louis Saturday night.

He knew that she had gone, for she left several letters to the family, saying that she was going and of the tenderest kind. The letters said that she intended to cure herself from the morphine habit, which has a strong hold on her.

Mr. Hulen and the family hope that Mrs. Hulen has only gone to St. Louis to take a cure for the morphine habit and that she will return as soon as she learns that she has been accused of eloping. Mrs. Hulen and Peters were seen together in Springfield and St. Louis. Peters had a roll of Uncle Samuel's bills in his pocket, which is prima facie evidence that something is wrong, as Peters is strictly opposed to all kinds of labor, and while he has the average weakness for money he prefers that it come through some other channel than the usual one.

Mrs. Hulen said yesterday afternoon that it looked very much as if his wife had eloped, but he proposed to give her the benefit of the doubt, and he would not believe her guilty until it was fully substantiated. "I have no objection to her taking the money," he said; "it was as much hers as mine, and it's all right. If she has given the money to Peters I don't see that I can do anything. If Peters has robbed her, however, I propose to kill him. I think he will find her more than a match. If he attempts to throw her off I believe she will kill him."

Peters, however, is not much worried over little things like pistols. He has probably looked down as many pistol barrels as General Grant, and the frolic must be getting monotonous to him by now. "Pete" was won in marriage not long since. The bride and divers other members of the family pointed pistols at his head to his great annoyance. He became acquainted with Miss Bertie Wiggins, and touched her for \$20 and disappeared. She went out to Denver after him, but he wasn't there. She finally discovered him at Marionville and poked a disagreeable pistol in his face, but still he didn't marry her.

It was at the dark hour of midnight several weeks ago when two men with clubs, a huge bull-dog and a "jay" might have been seen walking toward a printing house. They marched into the composing room and in a blood-thirsty way asked for Al Peters, Esq. As soon as the foreman recovered from his fright he said that Al was not in and the searching party continued its labors. To keep down a misunderstanding Peters married the girl and only a short time since twins arrived.

"Pete" is a young man about 27 years old, heavy set and a little puffy from beer, a handsome face and laughing brown eyes, "just too sweet for anything." He is an old head with the females, but up to date has not been shot or lynched, although he marries occasionally. The Hulen family hope and believe that the erring wife will return and "Pete's" friends say there is no doubt that he will return, "for he always does." Five or six years

ago his relations with a young woman became so strained that he took a tour through the south, lasting two years, but, like the cat, he came back.

PRIZES FOR ALL.

The Knights of Macabees Picnic Next Saturday.

The following prizes will be awarded at the Knights of Macabees basket picnic at Forest park next Saturday afternoon:

No. 1—Foot race, free-for-all. Prizes—Seal brand coffee, valued at \$1. Given by W. J. Letts.

No. 2—Barrel race for men. Prize—Fifty pounds of flour. Given by Brandt & Grote.

No. 3—Egg and spoon race for married women. First prize—Lady's umbrella, value \$1.50; given by Guenther Bros.; second prize, book, value \$1. Given by E. E. McClellan.

No. 4—Root hog or die (for colored boys under 15 years). Prize \$1, cash.

No. 5—Potato and basket race (for girls under 14 years). First prize—1 bottle of perfume, value \$1; given by W. E. Bard & Son; second prize, handsome fan, value \$1; given by Henry W. Meuschke.

No. 6—Boys' race (under 14 years) 1st prize—Joint fishing rod, value \$1; given by Ilgenfritz Hardware Co.

No. 7—Tall women's race. No one under six feet admitted. 1st prize—1 pair shoes, value \$2; given by the Wonder store. 2nd prize—Silk handkerchief, value \$1; given by H. M. Flanders. 3rd prize—handsome present; given by Servant Pharmacy.

No. 8—Young women's race. None over 30 years admitted. 1st prize—One dozen cabinet photographs; given by F. L. Williams; 2nd prize—Waist set, value \$1.50; given by C. H. Bard.

No. 9—Tug of war. Prize—One box Golden Rod cigars; given by Clem Honkomp.

No. 10—Pie eating race. (Colored boys under 14 years). 1st prize—50c cash; 2nd prize—25c cash.

No. 11—Supper at 5:30.

No. 12—Dancing from 7:30 to 11:00 p. m. 1st prize—Best lady dancer, belt and buckle, value \$1.50; given by "My Jeweler;" 2nd prize—Best gentleman dancer, one pair slippers, value \$1; given by Van Wagner-Henney Shoe company.

BENEFIT FOR JOHN L.

Sullivan's Friends Will Turn Out in His Behalf.

John L. Sullivan wanted to spar with Champion Corbett at Dempsey's benefit in New York Saturday, but Corbett advised otherwise, and suggested a benefit for John L., at which he promised to spar with the beneficiary.

"Will you do that?" said the big fellow, as he grasped Corbett's hand and warmly thanked him for the suggestion. "You will? All right; that's a go. I have not got a dollar in the world."

The benefit to Sullivan will probably take place in the Madison Square garden in New York the latter part of the month.

Some time ago I was taken sick with a cramp in my stomach, followed by diarrhoea. I took a couple of doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was immediately relieved. I consider it the best medicine in the market for all such complaints. I have sold the remedy to others and every one who uses it speaks highly of it. J. W. STRICKLER, Valley Center, Cal.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E. Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. McGowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith, O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H. W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

Always Up to Date.

Bowman & Dorn's Steam laundry has many imitators, but nothing has equalled their achievement in finish on collars and cuffs.

"They feel like rubber, but they ain't." 205 and 207 East Third street. Telephone 126.

Wanted.
Span of driving ponies.

C. W. DANIELS,
118 and 120 E. Third.

Take your children to Forest park this afternoon and let them breathe the pure country air for a few hours.

Everyone one should attend Chautauqua meetings this week and buy furnishings at Walmsley's.

SENDS A WARSHIP.

A Cruiser Ordered to Key West to Watch the Filibusterers.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—The administration has decided that a United States vessel of war should be sent to Key West for the purpose of co-operating with the revenue cutter in watching for filibustering expeditions leaving that and other places in Florida to aid the Cuban insurgents.

This decision was reached late yesterday afternoon, just before Secretary Herbert's departure for Alabama, and he concluded that the Raleigh should be used for the purpose. The latter vessel is now at New York. Orders are expected to be sent to her commander immediately to prepare for the voyage, and it is possible before many days she will be on her way to Key West.

The news of the departure of a filibustering expedition from Key West published in yesterday's newspapers, probably hastened the action in the matter on the part of the government and it is probable the representations made by Senor De Lome, the Spanish minister here, on the subject, have also had considerable weight.

"TEXAS JACK" ROPED THEM.

That Famous American and His Merry Troop Lassoed German Socialists.

LONDON, June 11.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Vienna says that during the troubles between the police and the socialists last Sunday "Texas Jack" happened to be practicing near the scene of the riot with his North American Indians. One of the local magistrates ordered Texas Jack, his cowboys and his Indians to catch the Socialists with their lassoes. Six of the workmen were thus thrown down and placed under arrest. There is considerable indignation among the people in consequence of the manner in which the laborers who gathered in the streets were treated.

A Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism.

WESTMINSTER, Cal., March 21, 1894.—Some time ago, on awakening one morning, I found I had rheumatism in my knee so badly that, as I remarked to my wife, it would be impossible for me to attend to business that day. Remembering that I had some of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in my store I sent for a bottle, and rubbed the afflicted parts thoroughly with it, according to directions, and within an hour I was completely relieved. One application had done the business. It is the best liniment on the market, and I sell it under a positive guarantee. R. T. HARRIS.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E. Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. McGowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith, O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H. W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

Home Seekers' Excursions.

On Tuesdays, May 21st and June 11th, 1895, the Missouri Pacific Co. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip, good 20 days for return, with liberal stop-over privileges, to all points in Arkansas, Colorado, Indian territory, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Texas and Wyoming. To a few points in Idaho, Louisiana, Missouri, New Mexico, South Dakota and Utah. No tickets sold for less than seven dollars.

H. L. BERRY,
Ticket Agent.

Don't Believe Any Man.

Go there yourself, and if you can't buy anything you want in groceries, country produce and all kinds of feed at the lowest cash prices, F. G. Lange won't ask you to buy.

Telephone 63. Goods delivered promptly.

Something New.

If you want a binder or mower that is entirely different from the old horse killers, come around to 118 West Second street and examine the New Osborne. I also have the best line of buggies, carriages, spring and farm wagons at prices to suit times.

J. H. KINKEAD.

Wanted.

A good second-hand bread wagon; also frames, doors, grates and dampers for furnace oven. Address,

J. C. WINKLER,
Knob Noster, Mo.

16 to 1

That our coffees and teas are the best and cheapest. Tomatoes 4 for 25c. Many other articles we sell cheaper than anyone else. Sedalia Tea Co., 412 Ohio street.

Dr. E. F. Gresham has removed his office to 3 and 5, Cassidy building, over Servant's drug store, 508 Ohio street.

Everyone one should attend Chautauqua meetings this week and buy furnishings at Walmsley's.

Prizes for All.

Choice Country Butter 12½c per lb.

Received daily and kept on ice in grocery department of . . .

WM. BECK & CO'S
COR. SECOND AND OSAGE STS.

C. D. WALE,
Capital Corn
AND Feed Mill

TRY OUR SPECIAL

Buhr Meal . . .

And all kinds of Chop Feed, Hay, Corn and Oats. Custom grinding a specialty.

205 East Main St.

H. B. SCOTT. H. R. CAMP.
Notary Public.

We have frequent chis for small houses and cannot supply the demand. If you have a neat 4 or 5 room house to rent or sell, list same with us.

SCOTT & CAMP.

Real Estate and Rental Agents,

222 OHIO ST., SEDALIA, MO.

See us for farms.

BRANDT & KRUSE
LEADING GROCERS

And dealers in Fine Groceries, Table Delicacies, fresh Vegetables, &c.

608 OHIO ST. -- Tel. 236.

QUEEN CITY
TRUNK
FACTORY.

113 East 3d St. Sedalia, Mo

A. LEIST, 109 W. Main. Call and secure
filled and Silver Watches. Chains, Rings,
Jewelry of all kinds. Clocks, Musical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols and all kinds of Cloth
Money loaned on all articles o value

IN ITS OWN RAILS



TRAINS ON THE
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS
RAILWAY.

Now Run Solid

TO...

Houston San Antonio Galveston

...WITH...

WAGNER BUFFET SLEEPING CARS

...AND...

FREE CHAIR CARS.

Take Santa Fe to N. E. A. Teachers going to Denver for meeting of National Educational Association, July, 1895, should write to G. T. NICHOLSON, G. P. A., Menadnock Building, Chicago, for descriptive circulars—they tell the story of the best line, best equipment, best scenery, best in-ducements, best of everything.

A California Summer Is scarcely less attractive than the Winter season there.... You may doubt this. It is explained and verified in our illustrated book "To California and Back." For free copy address G. T. NICHOLSON, G. P. A., Menadnock Building, Chicago.

Cheas. Van Antwerp, Ass't Secretary, No. 111 Ohio Street, Sedalia, Mo.

FROM 1870 TO 1900

EVERYBODY'S Thermometer

The scale of noted events in the world's affairs is marked in degrees by the liberalizing energy in them. But this thermometer that marks the "rising" power of common sense fell by the wayside in rating the popularity of the act of capital removal.

Now, while a terrible red hot "figger of figgers" is being manufactured to describe the good sense of it, Blairs' will temper their prices on the most desirable lines of Clothing, Hats and wear for Men and Boys so all can handle them and not get burnt.

You can swim in the floating power of our prices. Come and see the luck in fair play and common sense practices in trade at

BLAIRS'

LARGE WELL-VENTILATED ROOMS. TABLE UNSURPASSED

BEST \$2.00-A-DAY HOTEL IN CENTRAL MISSOURI.

SICHER'S HOTEL

The Largest and Best Appointed Hotel in the City.

SICHER & CONRAD, Proprietors

C

SEEKING RICHES.

Hundreds Rush to the Oklahoma Gold Fields.

DESERTING THEIR FARMS.

Cowboys Leave Ranches and Flock to the New Eldorado—All Digging for Wealth.

GUTHRIE, Ok., June 12.—More excitement prevails over the gold strike than during the late Kickapoo rush. Senator McCoy, who came in from Arapahoe, says that town is almost deserted by people leaving all day for the reported gold find fifteen miles southwest. The news was brought here and prospectors are flocking there from all parts of the country. The farmers and cowboys have deserted their farms and ranches for several miles around and merchants have closed their places of business and are there digging. There is no reliable information at present, as the parties leaving here will not be back until about Sunday. But if no gold is found there will be a lot of people fooled in this country. What few there are left last night are all out on the streets talking at once and the excitement runs high. A big party is organizing in this city to go to the new gold fields.

A courier has just come in from the new gold fields and reports the finding of gold in paying quantities to be a fact. The principal workings are in the hills at the head of Boggy creek, about fifteen miles southwest of Arapahoe. It is now said that tracings of gold can be found all along the hills from the head of Cobb creek, in the Caddo country, to the east line of Greer county, a distance of about forty-five miles, but the richest strikes so far have been at the head of Boggy and Turkey creeks, southwest of Arapahoe.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS IN SESSION

The State Convention Continues Busy at Marshall.

MARSHALL, Mo., June 12.—The State Christian Sunday School convention met yesterday. C. C. Hill of Montgomery City conducted the devotional exercises. The song service was led by A. C. Hopkins of Canton university. President Garrison of St. Louis made his annual address. Secretary J. N. Dalby of Sedalia read his report, a summary of which was: Cash collected, \$4,303.57; paid, \$4,257.85; balance on hand, \$45.72.

After appointment of committees Dr. Moore of London, editor of the Commonwealth, made the address of the convention. He has been away from this (his native land) for seventeen years, and is now here for a visit of several months. The afternoon session was taken up with a conference, "The Bible School," led by C. W. Clark, of Kansas City, and taken part in by C. H. Winders, Palmyra; T. M. Meyers, Kansas City; F. M. Call, St. Louis; R. A. Thompson, Odessa, and Miss Addie Landy, St. Louis. F. M. Rains of Cincinnati, secretary of the foreign board of missions, addressed the convention Monday evening.

CROPS PROMISE WELL.

Recent Rains Prove a Blessing in Missouri and Illinois.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 12.—Reports indicate that the wheat harvest has commenced in Southeast Missouri and Southern Illinois, and by today it is in full blast all over this section of the country. The rain of ten days ago seems to have been wheat's salvation, and there is no doubt that more than an average crop will be threshed. Corn and oats are also looking fine and pasture was never better.

Fight With a Bank Robber.

DENVER, Col., June 12.—A special to the Republican from Butte, Mont., says: A man, who refused to give his name, entered the Silver Bow National bank here at the noon hour yesterday and demanded money from W. O. Thomas, who was in charge. The demand was backed by a gun, which was thrust through the paying teller's window. Thomas jumped behind the counter and grabbed a gun and fired six shots into the ceiling to attract the people in the street. The robber ran out of the building, and with his gun ordered people out of the way. A policeman heard the shooting and met the man running

away. A battle took place between the two, and was kept up for a block, both emptying their guns at each other. A part of the officer's coat was carried away by a bullet, but otherwise no damage was done. The robber was captured by a deputy sheriff. He is a stranger here, having arrived ten days ago along with a gang of safe blowers. He secured no money. The officers of the bank gave the policeman and deputy sheriff \$100 each for their work. The bankers had heard that an attempt was to be made to rob them, but paid little attention to the warning.

ANNA BELLAH FREE.

Notorious Deaf Swindler Released at Liberty, Mo.

LIBERTY, Mo., June 12.—Mrs. Anna Bellah, the notorious deaf swindler, is once more a free woman, after an incarceration in jail of about six months. When her case was called in the Circuit Court yesterday Prosecuting Attorney Woodson announced to Judge Broaddus that owing to the fact that the cashier of the Quaker City National bank of Philadelphia refused to come here and testify, he would be compelled to enter a nolle prosequi; that he had used every inducement and argument he could think of on that gentleman, but to no avail, and he regretted that there was no law to compel the attendance of witnesses without the state. Judge Broaddus then ordered her discharged, and she was arrested for a similar offense by the sheriff of Clinton county, but afterwards released on a writ of habeas corpus. Her alleged crime here was obtaining \$150 from Lem L. Lincoln, clerk at Elm's hotel, on a bogus draft. She has victimized the people from Hell Gate to Honolulu, it is said.

Colonel Snowden Caned.

PHILADELPHIA, June 12.—Colonel A. Louden Snowden, ex-United States minister to Greece, ex-superintendent of the United States mint and a member of the Union League, left the Union League Club room last night about 9 o'clock on his way to catch a train for his home at Bryn Mawr, when at a street corner he met Colonel W. M. Runkle, a veteran. The latter without a word of warning raised his cane and struck Snowden. The latter defended himself with his umbrella until Runkle's cane was broken.

Runkle was then placed under arrest. At a hearing he was held in bail for court. He alleges that Snowden was instrumental in having him discharged from the mint about twenty years ago, and he had had a grievance against him ever since. Snowden is not dangerously injured.

Fire Fiends' Dastardly Work.

PENDLETON, Ore., June 12.—Last night incendiaries set fire to Charles Cunningham's warehouse, containing 240,000 pounds of wool. The entire lot will be a total loss. On Monday morning there was another incendiary fire at the same place. While Cunningham and his employees were guarding the warehouse last night, the firebugs crept through the piles and set fire to the house. Cunningham's loss is \$50,000 and his whole ranch is devastated. Insurance, \$6,000.

Big Order for Corned Beef.

TACOMA, WASH., June 12.—The Pacific Meat Company, which is completing here the largest packing house in the northwest, has received an order from the Russian government to supply 5,000 barrels of corned beef, to be delivered in October. The packing house will be opened July 1, employing 150 men and will fill orders as speedily as possible. The meat is supposed to be for the use of the Russian army and navy.

Majority for Free Silver.

CINCINNATI, O., June 12.—The reply to a circular letter sent out to 120 democratic editors of Ohio show that ninety favor free silver and the other thirty are divided in their views. This result was made public yesterday, after the announcement of Senator Piasek at Lima of his candidacy for re-election on a sound money platform.

Cheap Rates.

On April 30th, May 21st and June 11th the M. K. & T. Ry. will sell tickets to points in Texas, Lake Charles, La., and to Eddy and Roswell, N. M., at one lowest regular first-class fare for round trip. For particulars call on or address

A. C. MINER, T. P. A.,
211 Ohio st., Sedalia Mo.

Class of 1895.

The members of the graduating class of 1895, who have not yet received their photographs of the class, can get them by calling on John Slagle at 519 Ohio street. Job printing office, up stairs.

NINETY-FIVE FEET.

Experience of a Man Who Fell That Distance.

Some of the Many Things That Occurred to His Mind During That Descent—Wondered If He Would Land on Something Soft.

Few men have had such a terrible fall as Seth Harrington and lived to tell of it. He gives a remarkable account of his descent through ninety-five feet of space, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Harrington is one of the men who fell with the hundred and ten foot smokestack at Jones & Laughlin's South side mill, during the storm recently. Frank Wooley, of Four Mile Run, and Frank Grady, of South Twenty-seventh street, were the other riggers at work when the accident occurred, but both escaped serious injury. They were both half-way down the stack when it fell.

Harrington was working on the inside of the stack, putting on the rim. He was compelled to come out over the top and go down the outside. He had gone down the steps, or iron handles, about fifteen feet when the stack and scaffolding succumbed to the gale. Harrington struck on the roof of the boiler house, crushed through it and was held fast on the steam dome. His escape from instant death was little less than miraculous. The injured man's story of his experience during the few seconds he was flying to what seemed certain death is interesting, and gives information on how people feel when all support has been withdrawn from them at any great height. Being a man accustomed to lofty places, and having kept exceptionally cool during his fall, he recalls everything that happened.

"You see, when people who are not used to high places fall, they become nearly dead from fright before they are half-way to a stopping place," said Harrington, at the South side hospital. "Scared? Well, I guess I was, but I never lost my head, for I knew the one chance in a million for life would vanish if I did. I felt just as sure that my time was up as I did of reaching the ground. They tell me that a drowning man will, in the last five seconds of consciousness, think of all the wrongs he has committed in his life, think of all his friends, ask to be forgiven by God and man, and many other things, but it seems almost impossible for a thousand minds to think of half as much in ten minutes as I did in the two and a half seconds that I thought were my last. It seemed like two minutes and a half to me, and I thought I never was going to alight.

"It would take me a day to tell all that I thought of. Why, I recalled nearly every event of my life, many of them having never before entered my mind since they occurred. Not only that, but pictures of events after my supposed coming death flashed through my mind. My first thought was of my family and friends. I don't think I said 'good-by-aloud, but I said it, bidding them all farewell.

"I felt miserable to think I was about to die without seeing them again. I even thought of poor Wooley and Grady, who, I supposed, were flying to the same fate. Why, I even pictured myself laid out, and my friends, one by one, coming up and taking a last look at me. Even the news of my death passing from one friend to another, and how I supposed they would take it came to me. No; I would not go through it again for Jones & Laughlin's whole plant."

Harrington admitted, however, that between the thoughts of friends, etc., he was wondering if he was going to land on "something soft."

In speaking of working at a great height he said: "Some men can do so from the first, but others never become accustomed to it. I know men who have been climbers for years and become just as dizzy today as when they started. Others are as much at ease as when on the ground. All of them seem to realize the danger, but pay little attention to it, until it presents itself. Then, of course, they lose no time in getting down."

New Way of Making a Living.

Some of the life insurance agents travel in pairs, says the Chicago Times-Herald. In these combinations one of the two is an inexperienced man who has a wide acquaintance and the other is an experienced solicitor. The man with friends simply takes the solicitor about and sets him on, as it were. He sits by while the other man does the talking. For this he gets good pay as long as his friends hold out and the returns justify.

Much the Same.

Jobson—Doesn't it seem strange that men in some countries should be willing to marry women they have never seen unveiled?

Bobson—Nonsense! Not a day passes that some American business man doesn't marry some woman whom he has never seen except by gaslight.—N. Y. Weekly.

SEDALIA DEMOCRAT: WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 12, 1895.

4

WELCOME TO THE

Chautauqua Assembly.

Sedalia has many advantages and opportunities which will soon be made known to all the country

Property Is Cheap . . .

And the visitor who fails to become informed on our present low values will soon regret the oversight.

. . . Now Is the Time.

Any Real Estate Agent will take pleasure in giving information in regard to Sedalia whether you intend to make investments or not. A quiet hour with a well posted man is always well spent.

B. F. HAMMETT & SON,

ALAMO BUILDING, SEDALIA.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

A Contractor at Moberly Furnishes a Sensation.

At Moberly, yesterday, E. A. Brace, a contractor and plasterer, went to his home, at 314 North Williams street, in a drunken state, and, entering the kitchen, found his wife preparing dinner.

Without saying a word to her he drew a revolver and, while her back was turned, fired a shot, the ball taking effect back of her left ear, and plowing its way through the head, imbedded itself in the shoulder. The woman fell to the floor, apparently dead. Brace then placed the weapon near the right temple of his own head, inflicting a wound which will prove fatal.

Neighbors, hearing the reports of the pistol, ran to the house and found Mrs. Brace lying in a pool of blood, and immediately took her to a couch in an adjoining room and summoned a physician. The wounds were dressed and found to be not necessarily fatal.

Brace was taken to the city jail, where his wounds were dressed. About five years ago the police were summoned to his house, at which time he was drunk and discharging his pistol. Mrs. Brace claims that her husband has been very cruel to her in recent years, and has failed to make proper provisions for the home, and on many occasions has threatened to take her life.

ON A LONG JOURNEY.

A Hat That Arrived in the Jefferson City Express Office.

Yesterday there dropped into the express office here, says the Jefferson City Courier, a hat not in the best condition, except that it had a crown and a brim like ordinary hats. The hat had left the confines of New York city and had drifted in here on its way to the Pacific coast. On the inside was posted the phrase, "Property of the next president." From New York the hat drifted into the classic borders of Hoboken, where the agent had kindly added a tag bearing the inscription: "I am a good thing; push me along."

Tags of all varieties in color and size were attached to the brim and contained the stamp of many rail-

way agents. One tag said: "Put me off at Jeff City," where some one evidently thought it was intended for Gov. Stone.

When the derby left here yesterday Agent Grinshaw had added: "To save future trouble, send to Wm McKinley."

A GREAT GAME.

How It Was Described by a Quincy Herald Reporter.

Here is a sample report of a ball game taken from the Quincy, Ill., Herald, describing a match between the home team and one from Omaha:

"The glass-armed toy soldiers of this town were fed to the pigs yesterday by the cadaverous Indian grave robbers from Omaha. The fiabby one-lunged Reubens who represent the Gem City in the reckless rush for the baseball pennant had their shins toasted by the basilisk-eyed cattle-drivers from the west. They stood around with gapping eye-balls like a hen on a hot nail, and suffered the grizzly vaps of Omaha to run the bases until their necks were long with thirst. Hickey had more errors than Coin's Financial School and led the rheumatic procession to the morgue.

"The Quineys were full of straw and scrap iron. They couldn't hit a brick wagon with a pickax and ran bases like pall-bearers at a funeral. If three base hits were growing on the back of every man's neck they couldn't reach 'em with a feather duster. It looked as if the Amalgamated Union of South American Hoodoos was in session for work in the thirty-third degree.

The geezers stood about and whispered for help, and were so weak they couldn't lift a glass of beer if it had been all foam. Everything was yellow, rocky, and whang-basted like stigtoff full of doodle-gammon. The game was whiskered and frost bitten. The Omahogs were bad enough, but the Quincy Brown Sox had their fins sewed up until they couldn't hold a crazy quilt unless it was tied around their necks."

A Sedalia Player Wanted.

Pierce Childs, the new catcher for the Future Capitals, today received a telegram offering him \$50 a month and expenses to play with the Cairo, Ill., club, but declined the same.

WHITE'S LAST VICTIM FAILS TO SEEURE HIS CONVICTION.

NEW YORK, June 12.—A man who has the record of having eight wives was acquitted in the Brooklyn court yesterday of "grand larceny of \$7,000 cash belonging to wife No. 8." William J. White is the man's name, and his latest victim Mrs. Nancy G. Tomlinson. According to her story, she had only known the prisoner the short time of two weeks when she consented to marry him. On November 27, 1893, they had both gone to the Long Island Safe Deposit Vaults, where she had given him \$7,000 in cash to deposit in a compartment which had been rented. The receptacle had been locked and the key given to her by the defendant, who assured her that it was the only key in existence, and that she would be able to find the money there at any time. Two days later they were married in Detroit. She returned east in December and went to Ansonia, Conn., where she had formerly lived. He remained there but one day. Two weeks later his letters ceased, and she came to Brooklyn and made the discovery that he had taken her \$7,000. He was subsequently arrested in Detroit. She secured a divorce in January. The prisoner's defense was that the money was a part of a marriage dowry, as it were, but she denies this.

The counsel for the prisoner drew out the fact that the plaintiff had, on November 25, 1893, two days before the marriage, accepted a promissory note from the defendant for \$10,000, which she admitted was to cover the \$7,000 which she had agreed to lend him when he should secure a suitable business opening, and for \$2,500 already advanced. An agreement, signed and duplicated by both parties, to this effect was produced, in which the only consideration mentioned was that the defendant should give the plaintiff a chattel mortgage for \$500 on store property in Detroit and have his life insured. Witness emphatically denied that the \$7,000 had been given to the defendant on consideration that he should marry her. The prisoner's story was to the effect that she loaned him the money for marrying her, and the jury acquitted without leaving their seats.

St. Louis Clothing Co.

"HONEST BARGAINS!"

HONEST BARGAINS are rare indeed--you *hear* of them--you *read* of them--you *look* for them--and, "Presto!" they have *vanished*--they can't be found. "They've all been sold," you'll be gravely told by the urbane salesman. The chances are they *never* existed except in the super-heated imagination of the word-juggling "advertising young man" whose compensation is largely regulated by the drawing power of his sensational effusions. We have raised the term "HONEST BARGAINS" from the mire of vulgar misrepresentation in which it has--for years--been trailed by the PIRATES of the clothing trade--we have elevated it to the lofty plane of public confidence--we *have*--by truthful advertising--up-to-date merchandising--aggressive and progressive tactics--divested the words "Honest Bargains" of their "Will-o'-the-Wisp" reputation and restored them to their true meaning--so that the name of the **ST. LOUIS CLOTHING CO.** and the words "HONEST BARGAINS" have become thoroughly identified in the minds of the people as synonymous terms.

The following is the exact wording of a Telegram received by us . . .

Telegram

CHICAGO, June 9th, '95.

Telegram

ST LOUIS CLOTHING CO., Sedalia, Mo.: [Telegram]

We accept your proposition; have consigned to you today the remainder of our entire spring stock; realize the best possible price for us; use your own judgment about slaughtering them, but close out all of it.

CAHN, WAMPOLD & CO.



The above telegram was received Friday, the result of a two weeks' correspondence.

. . . \$23,000 Worth of New Spring CLOTHING . . .

was consigned to us by Cahn, Wampold & Co., the well known clothing manufacturers of 204, 206, 208, 210 Monroe st., Chicago, Ill., with the understanding that we shall realize the best possible price for same--but to dispose of all of them and quickly. The goods have arrived--piles after piles are exhibited on our counters. No need to tell you the merits of the class of clothing embraced in this **Great Consignment**. The name of Cahn, Wampold & Co. and **GOOD St. Louis Clothing Co.** is sufficient for any man conversant with CLOTHING. In order to close this consign- ment out quickly, we have marked them at prices at which inferior goods are usually sold--Our friends' gain is Messrs. Cahn, Wampold & Co.'s loss.

COME NOW TO US AND ADORN YOURSELF with a Spring Suit as good as can be found on the American market today--made by the best makers of fine clothing in this country, and this country means the world as regards the manufacture of ready-to-wear clothing.

THE SUITS COME IN . . .

The "Princeton" "Lennox"
"Harvard and
"Piccadilly" Sacks,
Single and Double Breasted,
The "Regent" "Yale"
"St Nicholas" and "Cornell"
Cutaway Frocks.
Such as are worn by the
Swellest Dressers in the land

Hot Weather Clothing

Summer is here & will stay awhile; we are prepared to clothe you to make you comfortable. Our stock consists of the new things in Serges, Mohair, Drap d'ete, Ponchee Silks, etc., White and Fancy striped Duck Pants, White Vests, fancy Silk Vests. Children's Wash Suits--Everything included in the hot weather clothing line for men and boys

Can be Found at Our Store

THE FABRICS ARE . . .

Dressed and Undressed
Worsts, Black Cheviots,
Serges, Twills,
Cassimeres, Tweeds,
Irish, Scotch and Belgian
Woolens, Heather Mixtures,
Broken Checks, Pin Checks,
Combination Effects
All Fashionable Designs.

We have . . .

Sunk the knife to the hilt in the heart of prices in every department of our immense double store. The bargains of the age are now within the grasp of shrewd shoppers

Sale Commences . . .

Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

We close at 6:30 every evening except Saturdays and pay day nights.

Everything in our store is marked in plain figures.
One price to all.

Everything in our store is marked in plain figures.
One price to all.

While . . .

The cat's away the mice will play, and we will have a regular carnival of business--as we are going to improve upon our instructions and throw everything wide open.

Sale Commences . . .

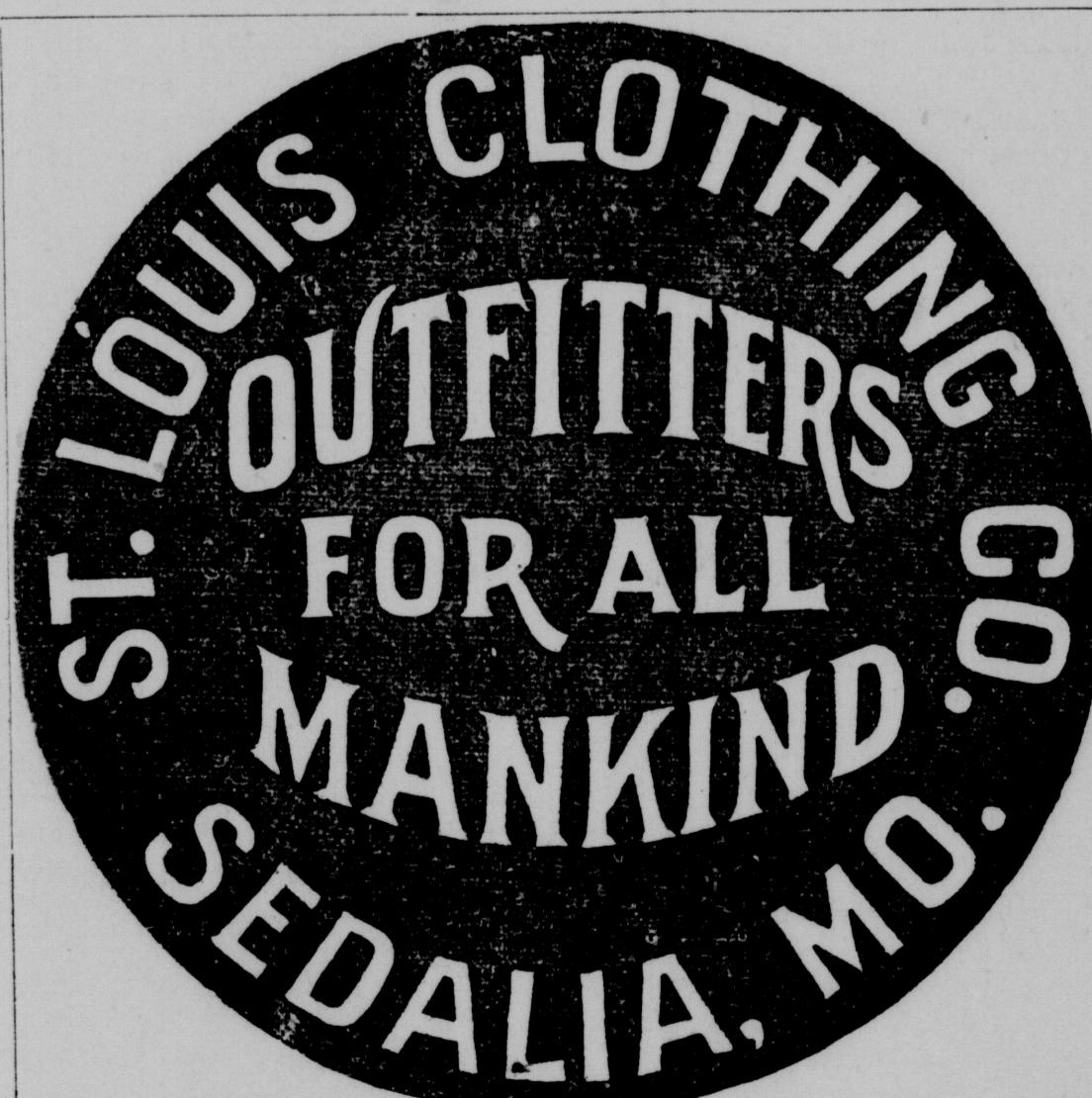
Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

We close at 6:30 every evening except Saturdays and pay day nights.

Largest and Best Equipped Clothing House in Central Missouri.

Send Us Your Mail Orders.

: : : : : : : : Corner Second and Ohio Streets, Sedalia, Mo.



ST. LOUIS CLOTHING COMPANY.

DUE TO AN ACCIDENT.

An Innovation in the Preliminaries to a Fashionable Wedding.

The Electric Bell Failed to Work—This Furnished an Opportunity for the Rector to Show His Presence of Mind.

In the recent rush of fashionable weddings at St. John's church there was one lately at which a decided innovation in the method of entrance was inaugurated for the wedding party, says an exchange. It was due entirely to the failure of the electric bells running between the vestibule and the robing-room to do their proper office. It was due also to the ready wit of the rector, Dr. Mackay-Smith, who has shown himself in this instance a man of quick resources, quite equal to an emergency whenever it may arise in such matters.

When the bride and her attendants arrived in the vestibule the electric bell communicating with the robing-room in which the rector, together with the groom and best man, were awaiting this important announcement, was duly pressed by one of the ushers. Ordinarily this would have resulted in the rector immediately marching out into the church, followed by the groom and best man. As it was nothing of the kind happened, for the simple reason that the electric bell failed to work.

Never dreaming that any such hitch was ahead of them to mar the effect of the entrance of the wedding party, the ushers formed in line, and, followed by the attendants, and, last of all, by the bride, leaning on the arm of the relative who was to give her hand in marriage, had proceeded half-way down the aisle, while the organ was playing Mendelssohn's joyous music for all it was worth.

Consternation so deep one might have cut it with a knife reigned for an instant, but for an instant only, for almost before the next bar of the wedding march was played Dr. Mackay-Smith had risen to the emergency. With all speed he hastened the groom and best man out of the robing-room just in time to have them meet the bride as she reached the head of the aisle. Then slowly, majestically, as though it was the latest fad in wedding processions, the rector, in his white surplice, with the scarlet Oxford hood hanging from his shoulders, waited until the entire wedding party had formed at the chancel step and marched in from the robing-room to ascend the steps and perform the marriage service for the two, who silently quaked in their shoes, not knowing in what manner the tangle was to be unraveled.

Meanwhile, the guests looked on with smiling approbation, little guessing that the innovation was as genuine a surprise to all parties most nearly concerned as it was to them.

A GREEN YOUNG BACHELOR.
He Suggests a Set of False Teeth for His Chum's Baby.

He was a bachelor, while the other man upon whom he was calling was a young married man, and the visitor felt like a fish out of water.

The year before they had been inseparable chums, with the same tastes, the same habits.

Now everything was changed. The young benedict seemed to be just as sociable and talkative as ever, but his old chum was ill at ease. He felt like making a bolt for the door, and with difficulty restrained himself. His nerves were at high tension, and he sat watching the door pathetically, expectantly, like the felon awaiting the coming of his executioner.

The door opened finally, and a woman wearing a white cap and apron entered with a very young baby in her arms.

"Here he is," said the married one. "Here's my son and heir. Isn't he a beauty, Jack, eh?"

Jack made some idiotic remark about the baby's sex.

"Oh! yes," said the father. "Hadn't you heard? It's a boy, of course."

"Certainly, I might have known," Jack gasped. "It's got hair on its head."

The father laughed, but Jack looked solemn. "Baby's got a tooth," said the father, proudly.

"Only one?" queried the bachelor, and then he had a bright idea.

"Of course, that needn't worry you," he said; "I should think you might get a false set pretty cheap. Such a small kid, y'know."—Philadelphia Record.

The Thrifty Duke.

It is related of the duke of Marlborough that when he was visited by Prince Eugene on the night before a battle, he called his servant to account for lighting four candles in the tent upon that occasion; and yet the two generals were no doubt in consultation upon a measure that might decide the fate of an empire. At another time he was actually seen on horseback darning his gloves.

WORKED IN BOTH CASES.
But the Orthodoxy of the Remedy Might Be Questioned.

The scientific mind is often exercised to account for the reason of certain ceremonial remedies of savage and primitive peoples which, while absurd by reason of the manner of their administration, have in them, nevertheless, a substratum of truth. Accident will account for the discovery of the remedy in a great many instances, and the desire for power would induce the "doctor" or medicine man to surround the remedy with an elaborate ritual in order that he might act on the credulity of human nature and minister to its love of mystery. In the Sunday Magazine Rev. S. Baring Gould relates the following story, and, apart from its humor, it is interesting to speculate on the probable outcome of a similar incident in more superstitious times:

"A poor woman came to the parson of a parish with the request: 'Please, pass'n, my ou'd sow be took cruel bad. I wish now you'd be so good as to come and say a prayer over her.' The parson protested that it would degrade his sacred office, but the woman, being very importunate and beginning to sob, to pacify her he went to the cottage to see the sow. Raising his right hand in a solemn manner, he said: 'If thou livest, O pig! then thou livest; if thou diest, O pig! then thou diest!' Singularly enough the pig recovered. Some time after the parson, falling ill with a quinsy that nearly choked him, the woman went to see him when he was almost in extremis, and, raising her hand, she pointed to him with her finger, saying: 'If thou livest, O pass'n! then thou livest; if thou diest, O pass'n! then thou diest!' An explosion of laughter burst the quinsy, and the 'pass'n' recovered."

A SMOKER'S REQUEST.

His Perfect Contentment Was Broken by But One Incident.

The following story of a German Diogenes is perfectly authentic: When King Frederick William IV. visited the Rhine provinces, in the year 1843, he made a short stay at Wesel, where he called at the house of the oldest man of his kingdom, aged 106 years. He found him comfortably seated in an old arm chair, smoking a pipe—his inseparable companion. On the king's arrival, he rose to his feet and stepped forward a few paces, but his majesty made him sit down again, and talked to him with the greatest freedom, the old man puffing away at his pipe all the time. When about to leave the king asked him if he had any wish that it was in his power to gratify.

"No, thanks, your majesty, I have all I want in this world," was the reply.

"Really! Just think for a moment; we mortals have generally some particular desire or aspiration."

"Well, sir, now I come to think of it, I might have a favor to ask. My doctor insists on my taking a walk every day on the ramparts. Every time I pass the powder magazine the sentry shouts to me from afar: 'Take the pipe out of your mouth,' and, as I walk very slowly, my pipe goes out every time. Now, if your majesty would be good enough to order the sentry to let me smoke my pipe in peace all the way, I should consider it the greatest kindness you could confer on me for the rest of my natural life."

The order was given, and the old fellow enjoyed the privilege for more than two years, and died at last with his pipe in his mouth.—Buch fur Alle.

Embarrassing for Her.

The clerks in the big store were in their usual state of ease and were exchanging the greetings of the season across the various counters and aisles. All this was very annoying to the little woman who saw time slipping swiftly by and knew that she was due at a luncheon in Harlem. She became somewhat perturbed finally in her effort to buy everything she needed, and she did not observe with that accuracy which she might have shown. Finally she rushed up to a clerk who had taken the stand in front of the corner and said breathlessly:

"I want a box of face powder, if you please."

Then the supposed clerk turned and said, with courtesy and amusement struggling for mastery:

"I am a customer myself, madam."

And madam turned and fled to the Harlem luncheon without purchasing the powder.—N. Y. World.

Swift Stenographer.

A member of the legislature, who was attorney in a hearing before a master, paid his compliments to the man employed to take down the evidence thus:

"Siencks is one of the finest and quickest stenographers I know of. He gets every word down almost before it is uttered."

"Yet you object to him?"

"Yes; he has one trouble. He cannot read his notes."—Philadelphia Call.

THE SONG OF THE BROOK.

I haste by hill and valley,
I haste by mead and lea,
I am the message bearer
From the mountains to the sea.
I am the mountains' courier,
And every meadow thrills
While I carry to the ocean
The tidings of the hills.
And every meadow hears it,
For as I go each day,
Lest I forget the message,
I sing it all the way.

And the lily blooms grow whiter,
And loud the meadows ring
With the exultant gladness
Of the message that I sing.
What do I tell the ocean?
That all the hills are strong,
And all the forests on their backs
Melodious with song,
That to the youth of nature
The hoary hills are true,
And that the ancient mountains
And this old world are new.

What do I tell the ocean?
That on the sun-kissed hills
Are perfumed winds of healing
And music-haunted rills;
From their eternal altars
For evermore shall rise
In all the Eden freshness
New incense to the skies.
The hazy mists of summer
That o'er their summits dwell
Brood like a benediction
That says that all is well.

What do I tell the ocean?
I say the hills are fair,
And drink the ever fresher health
From heaven's unfolding air;
That sunward ferns are springing
Within their deepest glooms,
And that the fields are drifted
With snow and apple blossoms;
And that there's melody music
Where mountain torrents meet,
And that the heart of nature
For evermore is sweet.

What do I tell the ocean?
I say the hills are high,
But draw new youth each morning
From the chalice of the sky;
They drink the virtue of the day,
The great sun's heat and light,
And bathe themselves in stillness
And the silence of the night.
And the wind around their summits
With strong, triumphant breath,
Proclaim above the land of graves
That there can be no death.

What do I tell the ocean?
That lily blooms everywhere;
That the day is glad with music,
And all the world is fair,
And the proud tiger lilies
And meadow grasses near,
And all the drooping willows
And alders bend to hear.
My song of joy and gladness
My song of hope and glee,
Makes one long strip of greenness
From the mountains to the sea.

So will I tell the ocean
What the strong mountains say,
With all the added gladness
I have gathered on the way:
That the smile of deathless beauty,
At creation's birth,
With all its old, eternal charm,
Still glories the earth.
To tell this to the ocean
I through the land am whirled,
So that its minister anthon
May tell it to the world.
—Sam Walter Foss, in N. Y. Sun.

JESSIE'S LITTLE HERO.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

Two girls were sitting on a promontory of rock which jutted out on the sea at a place which was a favorite resort for unfashionable summer boarders—people with more brain than dollars, who lodged at farm-houses in the vicinity, and refreshed themselves mentally and physically on the shores of the bounding sea.

The two girls were friends who were having an outing; they were members of an art institute, and were sketching all available points, making studies of sunsets and moonrises, and drinking in the tonic of the sea air.

Just now they were idle, supine—relaxing into moods of idleness where Delsarte could give them no instruction, either in ease or grace of posture, although a casual observer might have designated it as "sprawling." Their tongues were by no means idle or at rest. On the contrary, they talked every minute, and the subject of the earnest discussion in which they were engaged, was "little men."

"Conceited, arrogant and egotistical," had been the final summing up of Jessie Lincoln's estimate of the little man.

"But," urged her friend, Marcella Noble, "some of the greatest men in the world have been little men. There was Mr. What's-his-name, who wrote the poetry of stature. I used to know it:

"Were I but tall enough to reach the pole,
Or measure the ocean with a span;
The body must be measured by the soul—
It is the mind that makes the man."

"That may be all true, but I have noticed that as a rule small men have small minds," answered Jessie.

"How do you dispose of Napoleon I, dear?"

"Oh, he was an exception—there are exceptions to all rules."

"You are thinking of one man, while I can recall many who would put your theory to confusion."

"Perhaps the one man interests me more just now than any other—and for that reason my theory asserts itself," said Jessie, breathing a sigh on the summer air. "If Vincent Rolf were one of the exceptions I could perhaps make up my mind to give my happiness into his keeping—but, Marcella, he has not a single one of the qualities that heroes possess."

"Fidelity," suggested Marcella.

"Yes; the fidelity of the lower animals—the fidelity of a dog!"

"Don't slander the best friend of man," said Marcella, lifting herself on her elbow and looking up and down the beach far below them. "What is that red speck moving down there by the water? I had no idea we were so high. The world and our fellow creatures are belittled by distance."

"So you defend Vincent Rolf from my aspersions?" said Jessie, ignoring her friend's remark.

"Yes; I rather like him, even if he does belong to the ranks of small men. For one thing I like his devotion to his mother and sisters—and the open frankness of his nature, and my judgment ought to be good, for I am not blinded by love."

"Nor I," retorted Jessie, quickly. "I am not sure that love enters into my estimate at all, for if it did I would have more excuses for him. He fascinates me, however, like some new specimen. Where did he get that habit of speech?"

"From his set, I suppose."

"He is apparently reverential, yet he talks about Gawd. No man who was mentally robust would make his affectations prominent. I detest that dialect of his and his set. What real man would allow himself to become the creature of shams?"

"Possibly you could reform him?"

"I would rather marry a man who had never needed reforming. Besides, his follies are not vices—they have no character."

"There is that red spot again. Give me the glass, Jessie. Why, it is a child, and there is its nurse flirting with some rustic youth on the rocks. Now if a seventh wave should happen to run up on the beach, that little toddler would be in danger. And, oh! Jessie, there's a chappie in a lawn tennis suit—

"By the pricking of my thumbs
Something wicked this way comes."

"Vincent?" suggested Jessie. "Not wicked, dear, but weak. I think he would be better for some positive wickedness; anything to redeem him from his state of youthful silliness."

"I've heard that immoral remark about wickedness before," said Marcella, in a tone of reproval; "it is not original with you, Jessie; though it may have been marked original in the book you took it from. It is not necessary to be either weak or wicked. The trouble with Vincent Rolf is he has no standard to live up to, and so he has not risen above the plane of self. He used to wear bangs. Now he parts his hair in the middle, and plasters it down each side of his countenance. That is the religion of his barber."

"Would he be any stronger if he shaved his head?" asked Jessie, who was now gazing down on her lover, who had no idea of her proximity.

"Samson was not, for he lost his strength when his locks were shorn," answered Marcella; "but oh! Jessie—quick!—quick!—that child will be carried off. Great heaven, girl! scream or do something to attract their attention! There! it is too late—they cannot hear us. Oh, Jessie, Vincent has jumped in to save it."

Jessie Lincoln was waving her white handkerchief, and shouting to attract attention, when suddenly her voice and strength both failed her, as the little red spot that was a baby girl in a wee red frock floated out on the awful abyss of water. But when she saw her lover, her "little man," as she had laughingly called him many a time, jump in after the child, and swim till he caught the red skirt and then bear it back to the frantic maid, who received the little one from his uplifted arms, and then—and then—go down himself into the deep waters like a stone—then she fainted, and for a long time was beyond the horizon of this sudden tragedy.

When she opened her eyes, Marcella was fanning her, and the tears were rolling down her friend's face.

"Oh!" said Jessie, "I thought it was a bad dream. 'It is true, then—Vincent is drowned?'

Then she was conscious of an odd-looking figure that stood beside her with drenched clothes and wildly straggling locks, who did not in the least resemble any hero of whom she had ever read or heard. She could think of nothing more pertinent to say than an echo of what she had said before.

"Then you were not drowned, Vincent?"

"No, dear Miss Jessie; I'm awfully wet, don't you know; but there were some brawe fellows got there just in time. By Jawwe! but I must look like a goose, don't you know?"

"Vincent—dear!"

That was all Jessie could say, but the chappie who would have given his life for an unknown child, sank down on his knees by her couch, and pressed her hand to his lips with reverence.

"You are too good, weally," he said, "to care for me, but I'm weally glad now I came up the second time. And I hope the kid won't take cold. I'll go and have on some dry clothes after I have a bawth now, if you'll excuse me, Miss Jessie."

"Fidelity," suggested Marcella.

"Yes; the fidelity of the lower animals—the fidelity of a dog!"

"Don't slander the best friend of man," said Marcella, lifting herself on her elbow and looking up and down the beach far below them. "What is that red speck moving down there by the water? I had no idea we were so high. The world and our fellow creatures are belittled by distance."

"Yet you object to him?"

"Yes; he has one trouble. He cannot read his notes."—Philadelphia Call.

Narcoti-Cure
CURES THE TOBACCO HABIT
IN 4 TO 10 DAYS
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

USE ALL THE TOBACCO YOU WANT TILL
YOUR "CRAVING" IS GONE.

CARRIERS ON WHEELS.

The Government Allows \$2 to \$3 Per Month for Repairs.

Modern appliances for hastening work are being rapidly adopted by the postoffice department in Washington.

In addition to the wide use of the trolley cars in the various cities, the department is encouraging the use of the bicycle by individual carriers, both in delivering and collecting mails, wherever the condition of the streets and roads makes it possible that a saving of time will be effected.

Scarcely a day passes without requests being read from one or more postmasters that the carriers attached to their offices be permitted to use bicycles, and retain as an offset to the cost the car fares now given to them.

In every case the department declines to permit the diversion of the car fares for the purpose stated, but agrees to grant a certain sum, ranging from \$2 to \$3 per month, to each carrier to be applied for repairs for his wheel.

During the winter months, when the carrier ceases to use his wheel, he again receives car fare. Although the department favors the use of bicycles when the conditions are favorable, it does not in any case require their use. The wheels are favored especially for collectors and carriers delivering letters in the suburbs.

The cities having the best pavements naturally have the largest number of bicycle carriers. In Buffalo, Cleveland, Washington and Grand Rapids they are gradually coming into use. The plan of having the wheels owned by the government, instead of by the carriers, was tried about seven years ago in Washington and was abandoned after a fair test. It was found impossible to get the carriers to keep their wheels in proper order, and the cost of repairs soon became too great.

A QUEER GRAVE.

Said That Mrs. Meeks Was to Have Been Its Occupant.

Excitement is running high at Browning, Mo., over the finding of a new-made grave about twelve miles southeast of that place on James Smith's farm, in a densely wooded pasture.

The grave is about seven feet long, five feet deep and two and one-half feet wide. Buggy tracks and fresh footprints were found close by and at the grave. M. Smith was the first person to discover it. He says he knew nothing of it before he found it.

The belief there is that the grave has been dug by some of the Taylor brothers' friends, and that they intended to kill and bury Mrs. Meeks, the most damaging witness against W. P. and G. E. Taylor, whose trial will begin at Carrollton Monday, July 6, while some think it is for some of the prosecuting witnesses in Browning.

It is said the grand jury in session at Linneus has been trying to investigate it, without much success. The grave is being closely guarded at night to find the parties, if possible.

May Locate Here.

Prof. O. H. Tiede, of Columbia, Mo., is considering the advisability of locating here. Prof. Tiede has been for a number of years principal of the music department of the Christian college at Columbia, and more recently secretary and principal teacher of the Columbia College of Music and Oratory.

He would be quite an acquisition to our city, and should he locate here the DEMOCRAT feels that our people would appreciate his ability and give him their support.

Union Veterans' Association.

The executive committee of the District Union Veterans' association met at Nevada yesterday afternoon and selected Appleton City as the place for holding the next annual reunion. The meeting will begin on the first Monday in September and continue throughout the week. The district is composed of Bates, Cedar, St. Clair and Vernon counties.

Bob Hastie Poisoned.

Bob Hastie, the sign writer, last night drank a preparation of sulphuric acid and bichromate of potash, mistaking it for grape juice, and for a time his life was despaired of. Dr. W. J. Ferguson administered an emetic, however, and after a time the patient was pronounced out of danger.

Going to Beaman.

A basket picnic will be given by the Woodmen of the World in the grove at Beaman next Saturday.

THE PRETTY GIRL.

Had an Object in View When She Went into the Smoker.

She was a pretty creature, with a willowy form and a wicked twinkle in her eye, and as she stood out on Finney avenue in St. Louis, hailing an approaching car, with her skirts doubled about her to keep them out of the wet, she looked doubly entrancing, says an exchange. The car was one of the vestibule ones, and in one end smoking was permitted. Into this portion of the car my lady pranced, though several cigars, backed up by good, healthy lungs, had already provided smoke enough to stagger a smoke inspector. She did not seem to notice and was not the least affected by the dense fumes. The conductor soon approached and while counting out some change to her said, very needlessly, to my mind, in view of the condition of the atmosphere, that this end was a smoking car.

"But you may remain if you do not mind the smoke," he concluded. "But I am going to smoke, too," she said.

The news of a Chinese victory would not have been more surprising. The conductor clutched one of the hanging straps for support,

gave a long breath and then took a look, if somewhat rude one, at his fair passenger. She was quite unabashed. Two men heard the remark and also turned to look at her, but she turned two full, deep-blue eyes upon them so innocently that they were compelled, from sheer etiquette, to remove their gaze. There seemed to be mischief lurking behind those same blue eyes, too, but it did not show itself much.

She opened her reticule calmly, as if no men were within one hundred miles of her, and procured the neatest of small cigarette boxes. It opened with a click and showed also some waxen matches. Then, wonderful sight, she lit a cigarette as neatly and carelessly as if she were the most insipid and callow youth that ever learned to puff cigarettes at college. And when she had finished Vandeventer avenue had been reached. She tossed the stump up on the car floor and signaled the conductor to stop. She then alighted, and a few moments later she tripped up the stone steps and thence into the gymnasium of the Pastime Athletic club, where she is a member of the ladies' class.

Trombone Cure for Lungs.

"When I was in the early 20s," said Mr. Eugene Coffin, of Albany, N. Y., "I worked in a shop devoted to the manufacture of mathematical instruments, and inhaled so much fine brass dust that my lungs became seriously affected and my whole system seemed undermined. My doctor told me that if I didn't quit the business I'd make a premature trip to the bone yard, and threw in some advice gratis. He said the best thing for me to do was to take up some kind of brass instrument, a trombone, for instance, and blow it with great vigor and regularity. It would repair my damaged lungs and restore the organs to their normal condition.

"Well, I took his advice, and ere long developed a fondness for all sorts of horn instruments. But best of all, I found that what the medical man said in regard to the effect of a trombone upon my health was verified. From being an emaciated wreck I became the proprietor of a double chin within two years, and when I paid a visit to the scene of my old labors not one of my former fellow workers knew me."—Washington Post.

She Wasn't Afraid of Snakes.

Most little children, unless they have been made afraid by their elders' nonsense, will pick up worms, bugs and toads as readily as they will flowers or pebbles; but it is no wonder Mrs. William Cushing, of Parker's Head, was startled the other day, when she looked round in response to the pleased call: "See, mamma, see!" by her two-year-old daughter Gracie. The child was holding a long snake near its head, while its body was wound three times round the child's arm and the tail resting on her shoulder. The father being present, the child was soon relieved of her companion. Who said the enmity between women and snakes was instinctive?—Lewiston Journal.

A Philanthropist.

Catterson—I tell you, old man, you are making an awful mistake. You ought to live in the country.

Hatterson—I would, old fellow, but I hate to disappoint my friends who are already living there.

Catterson—Disappoint them! How?

Hatterson—Well, you see, they like to visit me in the city so much.—N. Y. World.

Many a Slip.

Waiter—Ready for toothpicks, sah?

Guest—Yes, you may bring me a toothpick. I have a hollow tooth, and I believe that quail has slipped into it.—N. Y. Weekly.

THE SEA CAPTAIN.

Anxieties of the Responsible Man on a Trans-Atlantic Liner.

Observations Inspired by the Sight of a Young Man Who Had Left an Apparently Bright Prospect for Life Upon a "Tramp."

"Do you see that young fellow coming ashore from that tramp?" said a habitue of the docks and an old ex-sea dog to the ancient mariner.

"Well, he is one of the many young officers who have left the employ of the great liners of the western ocean to become an officer on the tramp."

Why any man should abandon the prospect of eventually commanding one of the magnificent passenger ships which ply with almost the regularity of a ferryboat between New York and England and the continent of Europe, to bring himself in an unknown branch, says the Galveston News, was a trifle too much for the ancient mariner. It is not human nature to give up the good things of life voluntarily, and the command of a big ocean liner is reckoned, at least by the fellows ashore, among the "good things."

At sea the master of a fine ship is not unlike a little king. He is monarch of all he surveys. Into his hands is given the keeping of the destinies of the whole ship's company, which often amounts to more than a thousand souls. The captain or "old man" is looked up to and respected more than any petty prince in the land while at sea. Ashore he appears snug in his cabin, and his apartments abound with every evidence of luxurious comfort. But is he a happy man? The old sea dog who was talking to the ancient mariner was inclined to the impression that while the ship captain may be a king he is not unlike the fellow who slept uneasily because he wore a crown. He proceeded:

"You see, it is this way: There is a fierce rivalry between the different lines for passenger business. Every boat in the fleet possesses its own peculiar reputation, and it is the 'regular boat' which does the business. Now let us see what regularity means. A steamer leaves Queenstown, let us say. She pounds across the ocean at breakneck speed. Just as fast as she can go she is driven. The owners know just how fast she can go, and they expect the engineers to get every inch of speed out of her that she is capable of. If the seas are high she is driven through them. If the winds are fair so much the better. Off the banks of Newfoundland we always look out for fog. At certain seasons of the year icebergs are also expected. At all seasons many sailing vessels and fishing boats are to be looked for. Well, about this time the ship's officers get an observation. The officer on the bridge and the lookout peer with all their might into the mist, which on every hand surrounds them. Not a thing is to be seen save the world of fog. It is a case of dead reckoning or stop. But there is not a ship captain in an Atlantic line who would dare stop his ship. I will go further, and say that there is not one who would even slow her down without being called upon the instant he made port for the reason of his being late. And the owners of these ships are not in the habit of accepting days of fog as an excuse. The officers keep the bridge with their hearts in their mouths. If a vessel looms up ahead like a dark shadow against the background of gray fog it takes only an instant to tell the tale.

"The big ship may be sheered off, or she may plow through her smaller and less fortunate neighbor. It would be worse than useless to try to stop. Such a vessel, with such a headway, could never be stopped in time. These accidents are not frequent. But it is said to the credit of those men who sail the Atlantic liners, they are splendid seamen. They navigate their vessels through the fog on dead reckoning, and they seldom are at fault. Their skill in this is the high art of navigation. But the strain upon them, the constant anxiety—that is what kills. The passenger paces the promenade deck and marvels at these pathfinders of the sea. But they do not know, they can never realize, the terrible tension on the nerves of the officers during such hours. It is not an unusual thing for a captain to remain on the bridge for days at a time. He dare not leave his post. So he stays there and hopes for the best. But it is such trials that make young men old, and for my part I think that young fellow was wise to seek in the easy-going 'tramp' immunity from the trials of an officer of a passenger ship. He misses the plaudits of the public and the passengers, but he at least knows what it is to have peace at sea, un vexed by the greatest anxiety a man could know."

In the meantime the young officer had passed out of sight, walking with the air of one who knew no regrets in the absence of the gold lace and fine ship he had left to go into miserable little "tramp."

ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are known. They are far more effective in arousing the liver to action than the old-fashioned cathartic pills, calomel or other preparations, and are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. No care is required while using them.

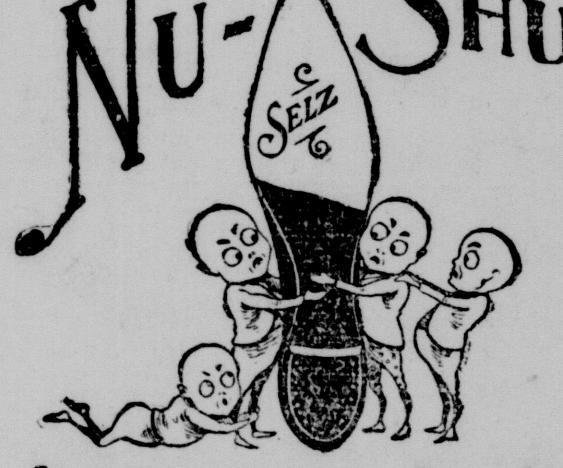
They cure biliousness, sick headache, costiveness, sour stomach, windy belching, "heart-burn." Pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Montgomery, Orange Co., N. Y.
DR. PIERCE, Dear Sir—I suffered until misery with bleeding piles, could get no relief night or day until I commenced taking your "Pleasant Pellets," and now for two years or more, I have not been troubled with the piles; if my bowels get in a constipated condition, I take a dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and the trouble is all dispelled by next day.

Mary Barnhart

"Make Your Feet Glad"

SELZ' NU-SHU



has room in it
for your foot.

Good looking, easy fitting and serviceable. An entirely new hand welt shoe.

If you want the best shoe made ask for Selz Royal Blue \$4.00 Shoe. Both made by Selz, Schwab & Co., Chicago, largest manufacturers of shoes in the United States.

AT YOUR DEALERS.

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USES

FOR

Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch

the original

are explained in our handsome recipe booklet. Sent free for a stamp. Write.

For the laundry use Kingsford's "Laundro," the perfect cold water starch, Kingsford's "Silver Gloss" and "Pure" Brands. You're sure to be satisfied with any of them.

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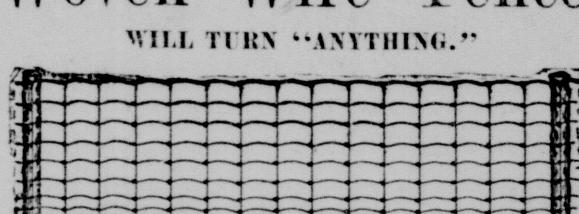
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FARMERS' FRIEND.

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Woven Wire Fence.

WILL TURN "ANYTHING."



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MISSOURI CENTRAL LUMBER COMP'

Get Cheap Building Material of all kinds

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Tents, Awnings, Wagon Covers, Paulins,

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STEAM CARPET CLEANING.

119 East Third St. SEDALIA, MO.

Lovers of a good cigar say that the

'Recommendation'

Can't be beat for 5c.

Sullivan & Co., Sole Agents.

In any quantity
you want it.

Nothing sent out until it
is made tender . . .

Order One of

Newton's

Prime

Roast

Beef

FOR SUNDAY

AND EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK.

Which has been in cold storage for six days, and guaranteed to be tender; also

Choice . . .

Spring Lamb

In any quantity
you want it.

Nothing sent out until it
is made tender . . .

Sedalia Democrat.**RAILROAD TIME TABLE.****MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY.**

| Going East. | Going West. |
|--|-----------------|
| Arrive. Depart. | Arrive. Depart. |
| No. 6 10:29 a.m. 10:30 a.m. No. 33:10 a.m. 3:15 a.m. | Arrive. Depart. |
| No. 2 12:45 p.m. 12:50 p.m. No. 53:20 p.m. 3:25 p.m. | Arrive. Depart. |
| No. 8 4:10 p.m. 4:15 p.m. No. 11:30 p.m. 3:05 a.m. | Arrive. Depart. |
| No. 812:20 a.m. 12:25 a.m. No. 77:50 a.m. 5:55 a.m. | Arrive. Depart. |
| Local Freight, 6:30 a.m. | |

NOTE.—No. 7, Fast Mail, will carry passengers to Warrensburg, Holden, Pleasant Hill and Lamont City, but will not carry baggage. Annual passes only will be good on No. 7.

LEXINGTON BRANCH.

| |
|---|
| No. 192 arrives 10:20 a.m. No. 193 departs 5:50 a.m. |
| No. 194 arrives 11:20 p.m. No. 191 departs 3:30 p.m. |
| No. 198 Local Ftr. 3 p.m. No. 197 Local Ftr. 10:50 a.m. |

M., K. & T.

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| Going North and East. | Going South. |
| Arrive. Depart. | Arrive. Depart. |
| No. 2 8:35 a.m. 8:55 a.m. No. 3 8:55 a.m. 9:15 a.m. | Arrive. Depart. |
| No. 4 4:40 p.m. 7:00 p.m. No. 17 7:00 p.m. 7:20 p.m. | Arrive. Depart. |

PERSONAL.

Sip Servant's soda.
Miss Maud Kinkead is visiting at Lamonte.

Albert Heinrichs is visiting his parents at Jefferson City.

Rev. Fr. B. Dickman came home from Montrose last night.

Mrs. J. J. Betts is home from a visit at El Dorado Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. John Montgomery left last evening for Wichita, Kas.

Mayor P. D. Hastain is home from a professional visit to Warsaw.

Col. Leslie Marmaduke, of Sweet Springs, left last night for St. Louis.

Mrs. Van B. Wisker came home from Jefferson City yesterday afternoon.

Jos. Staples, Wesley Johnson and Lon Luther are down from Lamonte today.

Mrs. W. A. Myers, of Labadie, Mo., is the guest of her son, W. T. Myers.

Miss Lettie Brown is here from Dresden today, attending the Chautauqua.

Will Pilkington is here from St. Louis to visit his father, who is quite ill.

Chas. Kelk left this morning for Warrensburg and will return this afternoon.

Sheriff Porter went to Boonville this morning as a witness in a burglary case.

W. A. McNees, of Wichita, Kas., and Stanley McNees, of Lamonte, are in the city.

United States District Attorney John R. Walker, of Kansas City, was in the city last night.

U. A. McBride, of Warrensburg, a well-known newspaper man, arrived at Sicker's last night.

Miss Margaret Smith has returned to her home in Houstonia, after a pleasant visit here.

Misses Sadie Hume and Adella Steinmetz are home from a fortnight's visit in Howard county.

Capt. W. C. Bronaugh, of Lewis, went to Fayette this morning to hear Postmaster General Wilson.

Louis Grother and wife, of Cole Camp, left last night for a visit at Carthage, Mo., and Fayetteville, Arkansas.

Mrs. A. Farnham, son Lantie and daughter Lucile left this morning for visit of a couple of weeks at Apleton City.

Rev. Fr. Walser, of Montrose, and his nephew, John Walser, of Clinton, Ia., went to Warrensburg this morning.

Mrs. Jos. Frick, of No. 900 South Lamine street, who has been dangerously ill with typhoid fever, is able to sit up.

Misses Mattie and Stena Dexheimer have gone to St. Louis and will accompany relatives on a trip to New Orleans.

Congressman Joel D. Hubbard, of Versailles, who arrived in the city yesterday afternoon, returned home this morning.

Dr. G. H. Scott, J. W. Corkins and A. C. Baldwin left this morning for Fayette to hear Postmaster General Wilson's address.

Mrs. Geo. Duren and little son left this afternoon for their home at Sedalia, after an extended visit with relatives here.—Nevada Post, 11th.

J. West Goodwin came home this morning from St. Louis, where he arranged to run another excursion to St. Louis, over the M. K. & E., in the near future.

Mrs. Matilda Cullen, of Higginsville, is visiting her nieces, Mrs. Ed J. Moore, Tenth and Engineer streets, and Mrs. E. B. Burrows, Tenth and Osage streets.

Frank G. Carpenter, the well-known newspaper correspondent, is a guest at Sicker's, and will deliver a stereopticon lecture on "China" at the Chautauqua tonight.

United States Deputy Revenue Collector N. C. Hickox and Edgar Ford will leave this evening for Green Ridge, where they will close the fruit distillery of John Laney.

Geo. Diehl, a former Sedalia, now representing Friedman Bros. & Schaefer, shoe manufacturers, St. Louis, passed east from St. Louis at noon today, en route to Mound City.

Rev. Fr. Walser, of Montrose,

Bargain Day All This Week**And We Mean It!**

Examination develops the fact that to get bargains—genuine, actual bargains—you must come here to do it. There'll be no let up in the intense interest being taken in our Sales while we continue to add such items as these

15c Ladies' Silk Mitts now 15c a pair; the 4th grade for 25c and finer grades at correspondingly low prices.

25c A grand assortment of Ladies Four in Hand and Teck Scarfs in dark and Opera shades at 25c and 50c.

\$1.50 Ladies White Silk Parasols with handsomely decorated handles, worth \$2.00, now 50c.

\$4.00 White Chiffon Parasols, deep flounces and fancy ruffles of Chiffon, extra good value at \$4.00.

5c The newest styles in Japanese Fans at 5c, 10c, 15c and up.

10c A line of 12½c and 15c Wash Fabrics including Lawns, Dimin. Zephyr Ginghams, and Crepe Grenadine; your choice of this beautiful assortment for 10c a yard.

5c One lot Challies Cream grounds with neat dots, figures or flowers worth 7½c this lot now 5c a yard.

10c A beautiful assortment of Dotted and Figured Swisses at prices ranging 10c, 12½c, 20c, 25c and 35c a yard.

5c About fifteen dozen Ladies Ribbed Vests, a quality that others sell at 75c, we make it 5c.

75c Fifteen pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 yards long, regular value \$1.00 to \$1.25, your choice for 75c a pair.

FRANK B. MEYER & BRO.,
Grand Central, 304-306 OHIO STREET.

W. M. JOHNS.

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JOHNS & LOONEY.

. . . Building Material of all Kinds . . .

Yards: Second and Moniteau. Home Lumber Yard Stand.

came in from Warrensburg at noon today.

Frank A. Long returned from St. Louis last evening.

J. M. Mercurio went to Jefferson City at noon today.

F. E. Hoffman went to McAllister Springs this morning.

Vincent Terry, a former Sedalian, is here from Kansas City today, looking after his real estate interests.

R. F. Harris, of the Third National bank, left at noon today for a visit at Albion, Ill., his old home.

Dr. W. N. Graham left this afternoon for Kansas City and will return tomorrow.

Mrs. Julia Fitzgerald, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. O'Connell, will leave for her home in Peoria, Ill., tonight.

Mrs. T. C. Dubbs, of Boonville, who has been visiting at Glenwood Springs, Col., arrived today and is the guest of E. S. Dubbs and family.

Mrs. H. L. Berry and her sister, Mrs. J. A. Massa, of Kansas City, left at noon for Oberlin, O., where Mrs. Massa's son, Robert F., is to graduate this week.

Miss Jennie L. Drake, of Lamonte, who has been visiting relatives in Cooper county during the past ten days, is visiting friends in the city this week.

Mrs. John W. Baldwin and little son, Johnnie, came home from Pleasant Green, Cooper county, Mo., last evening, after having spent several days visiting friends.

Annie, Frank and Charles Botz, children of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Botz, left at noon today for Tipton. Mr. and Mrs. Botz and son, Otto, will leave tonight for a visit in St. Louis.

Mrs. Hattie Lamb, who has been visiting here for the past week, returned to her home in St. Louis this morning. Her two children, Pet and Ike, will remain for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Goddard, who celebrated their silver wedding in Kansas City last night, passed east to St. Louis at noon today. There were about twenty-five couples present at last evening's festivities and the presents received by the couple would fill a two-horse wagon.

Prof. J. M. Chance left at noon today for a visit at Salem, Ill., to remain until the 20th, and then proceed to Scranton, Pa., where he has accepted a splendid position. A large delegation of friends were present to bid him farewell and wish him every prosperity in his new field. The professor will quite likely return to Sedalia at the close of his Scranton engagement, and his legion of friends hope he will then remain permanently.

A Union Picnic Tomorrow.

The churches of Dresden will tomorrow hold a union basket picnic at Providence church, nineteen miles northeast of Sedalia, where Children's day will be celebrated in the church.

The Mayor's Horse Missing.

Mayo Hastain's 3-year-old colt is missing, and he inclines to the belief that the animal was stolen from the stable Monday night.

Rev. Fr. Walser, of Montrose,

RAILROAD RUMBLE.

Eugene Debs and Associates Go to Jail.

A MAIL TRAIN STOPPED.

Items of Interest Picked Up From Various Sources for the Benefit of "Democrat" Readers.

Eugene V. Debs reported to the United States marshal at noon yesterday and signified his willingness to begin his term of imprisonment with the other officials of the American Railway Union.

He and the others were given their liberty until afternoon, when all but George W. Howard were taken to Woodstock, Ill., where they are to be confined.

Howard had asked to be taken to the jail at Joliet, and his request was granted. The prisoners are Eugene V. Debs, George W. Howard, Sylvester Kehlher, L. W. Rogers, James Hogan, Wm. E. Burnes, Roy M. Goodwin and Martin J. Elliott.

Debs is under two sentences of six months each and the others two sentences of three months each for contempt, but it is doubtful if they will serve more than one sentence, as an effort will be made to have reinstated the former order making the sentences concurrent.

Uncle Sam's Mail Delayed.

The city of Munice, Ind., through Mayor George W. Cromer, yesterday caused the delay of a Lake Erie and Western Railway mail train, and there is a prospect that serious trouble will result.

Last Friday a Lake Erie and Western passenger train collided with the city patrol wagon, instantly killing the horse. The driver and two policemen made miraculous escapes by jumping.

Mayor Cromer had a warrant prepared for the arrest of the engineer, Lewis Fisher. When the train pulled in yesterday afternoon a policeman arrested Fisher, taking him from the engine to police headquarters, where he pleaded not guilty to the charge of fast running and furnished \$200 bond. The train was delayed half an hour.

Coach, Cab and Caboose.

Missouri Pacific train No 6, due here at 10:25 a.m., came in twenty minutes late this morning.

Chief Engineer Wilson, of the M. K. & T., has returned to Parsons from a business trip to Texas.

Gid H. Baxter, of Kansas City, traveling passenger agent for the Burlington route, was a visitor in Sedalia this morning.

Superintendent of Transportation Sweeney, of the M. K. & T., is looking after matters pertaining to his department in Texas.

Col. A. C. Miner will pass south tonight to Fort Scott with a car load of deaf mutes en route to their respective homes from school at Fulton.

Frank O'Connell, the Missouri Pacific switchman, will leave tonight for the company hospital in St. Louis. He is suffering from a sprained ankle.

Engineer Frank Heath is laying off, nursing the middle finger of his left hand, which was mashed yesterday by getting it caught in the reverse lever of his engine.

Chauncey M. Depew is going to visit the Vanderbilt University, at Nashville, to make an address at the commencement exercises, which takes place on the 18th. He will visit St. Louis on his trip.

The Cotton Belt railroad has lately given a shaking up to its routine of passenger conductors, having discharged all of its old men to make room for an entirely new set. The reasons for the change are best known to the authorities of the road, and are not made public.

But ten years ago three hours and forty minutes was considered fast time between Indianapolis and Cincinnati; now there are eight trains which make the run in three hours and ten minutes, and some in less time, the Big Four's Knickerbocker express covering the distance in two hours and forty-five minutes.

Strayed or Stolen.

Horse, 3 years old, bay, black mane and tail, very gentle, shod all round with plates; was taken from stable of P. D. Hastain on Monday night. A liberal reward will be given for return of the horse or information that leads to its recovery.

P. D. HASTAIN.

A Free-for-All.

A free-for-all matinee race is booked for Association park this afternoon.

We are still busy arranging our immense stock of

FURNITURE :